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The Same Old Circus.

W. D. Howells Tells of His Joyous Visit to the Wild Pleasures of the Circus.

The circus announced itself in the good old way, weeks beforehand by the vast posters of former days and by a profusion of small bills which fell upon the village as from the clouds, and left it littered everywhere with their festive pink, according to Harper's Weekly. They prophesied it by a name borne by the first circus I ever saw, which was also an animal show, but the animals must all have died during the fifty years past, for there is now no menagerie attached to it. I did not know this when I heard the band braying through the streets of the village on the morning of the performance, and for me the mangy old camels and the pimply elephants of yore led the procession through accompanying ranks of boys who have mostly been in their graves for half a lifetime, the distracted ostich thrust an advertising neck through the top of the cage, and the lion roared to himself in the darkness of his moving prison. I felt the old thrill of excitement, the vain hope of something preternatural and impossible, and I do not know what could have kept me from that circus as soon as I had done lunch. My heart rose at sight of the large tent (which was yet so very little in comparison with the tents of the three-ring and two-platform circuses); the alluring and illusory side shows of fat women and lean men; the horses tethered in the background and stamping under the fly-bites; the old, weather-beaten grand chariot which looked like the ghost of the grand chariot which used to drag me captive in its triumph and the canvas shelters where the cooks were already at work over their kettles on the evening meal of the circus folk.

Throughout the performance at this circus I was troubled by a curious question, whether it were really of the same moral and material grandeur as the circuses it brought to memory, or whether these were thin and slight too. We all know how the places of our childhood, the heights, the distances, shrink and dwindle when we go back to them, and was it possible that I had been deceived in the splendor of my early circuses? The doubt was painful, but I was forced to own that there might be more truth in it than in a blind fealty to their remembered magnificence. Very likely circuses have grown not only in size, but in the richness and variety of their entertainments, and I was spoiled for the simple joys of this. But I could see no reflection of my dissatisfaction on the young faces around me, and I must confess that there was at least so much of the circus that I left when it was half over. I meant to go into the side shows and see the fat woman and living skeleton, and take the giant by the hand and the armless man by his friendly foot, if I might be so honored. But I did none of these things, and I am willing to believe the fault was in me, if I was disappointed in the circus. It was I who had shrunk and dwindled and not it. To real boys it was still the size of the firmament, and was a world of wonders and delights. At least I can recognize this fact now, and can rejoice in the peaceful progress all over the country of the simple circuses which the towns never see, but which help to render the summer fairer and brighter to the unspoiled eyes and hearts they appeal to. I hope it will be long before they cease to find profit in the pleasure they give.

No Hiring About The Matter.

By a Clever Scheme He Had a Very Pleasant Drive Without Cost to Anyone.

Probably one of the neatest bits of sharp bargaining ever enacted took place not long ago between an apparently ignorant German with an abundance of wealth and a sharp dealer in horses, says Harper's Round Table. The German wanted a day's outing, and decided that a long drive would suffice for his wants, and applied to the horse dealer for the hire of his best horse and trap. The dealer not knowing the applicant, demurred at supplying his wants. The German, determined to have his ride, finally pulled out a huge roll of bills, and offered to buy the horse and rig, provided the dealer would buy them back at the same price. This surprised the dealer, but not wishing to offend the owner of so much ready money and possibly a good future customer, he agreed to the deal.

The German departed with the horse and rig, and at the end of the day returned them in good condition, expressing his satisfaction at the pleasure the drive had afforded him. The dealer, according to the agreement, paid him back the money, and the German started to leave the place.

"I beg your pardon, sir," exclaimed the dealer, "but you have forgotten to pay for the hire, you know." "Pay for the hire? Why, my dear sir," cooed replied the German, "I fail to see that. If you will exercise your memory a trifle you will agree that I have been driving my own horse and trap all day, and, now you have bought them back, they are yours. There was no hiring about the matter. Good day, sir." And he left the astonished dealer to reflect.

TAFT'S CAMPAIGN HELPERS.

Here are the names and occupations of some of the men whom Mr. Taft and his political managers have selected to help them run the Republican campaign in a financial, executive and advisory capacity:

William Nelson Cromwell of New York, the great Wall street lawyer, attorney for the Panama canal combine, Kuehn, Loeb & Co., the Harriman interests, the sugar trust, Standard Oil trust, et al.

George Rumsey Sheldon of No. 2 Wall street, multi-millionaire and officer and director in more than twenty corporations.

Frederick W. Upham of Chicago, a millionaire several times over, member of the state board of review which passes upon the amount of taxes which corporations and large estates should pay in Illinois, and a director in several corporations.

Charles F. Brooker of Connecticut, millionaire, engaged in the banking and railway business, and vice president of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad company, against which a government suit is now pending.

Frank O. Lowden of Illinois, multi-millionaire, son-in-law of the late Geo. M. Pullman and now vice president of and heavily interested in that widely known monopoly, the Pullman Palace Car company.

T. Coleman DuPont of Delaware, best known as a member of the DuPont Powder company, controlling factor in the powder trust, whose milking of the federal treasury in powder contracts has been thoroughly exposed in congress and against which a suit is now pending, brought by the department of justice for its dissolution.

And last, but by no means least, the great political reformer of Pennsylvania, Boss Penrose, the political heir of Boss Quay and, since the latter's death, boss of the corrupt political machine in Philadelphia and Pennsylvania, a machine which has not been equalled in political turpitude since the days of Boss Tweed in New York.

Messrs. Cromwell and Sheldon and their associates detailed above have a list of trust connections probably unsurpassed by any other set of men of like number within the bounds of this country. They should be able to do equally as good work in a national way as is being done by Fred W. Upham in Chicago. Upham, who is the assistant treasurer of the Republican national committee, is, as stated above, a member of the board of review, which passes on the amount of taxes corporations and large estates shall pay in the city of Chicago and the state of Illinois. He has been busy recently addressing letters to corporations whose property he will assess, in which he makes urgent appeals for campaign contributions to the Republican national committee.

THE VERMONT ELECTION.

The Republican campaign managers are so hard up for comfort that they pretend to get hilarious over the voting in Vermont. That state always gives a Republican majority. The average Republican majority for the past thirty years at the September elections has been 23,500. Four years ago it was 31,557. In 1900 it was 31,319. In 1896 it was 38,391. This year the Republicans got about 27,000, but the Democrats make a gain of fifteen members of the legislature. All of the election machinery in Vermont is in the hands of the Republicans and that party, through its national and state committees, made tremendous efforts to get a big vote, using piles of money and a swarm of outside speakers. A press dispatch from Chicago comments on the result as follows:

"It is apparent that this year the decrease in the Republican vote in Vermont has been greater than at any time since 1892. But it is further to be noted that in years prior to this the Democratic national committee has paid special attention to the state of Vermont because of the early date at which its election was held and the moral effect of the result of it upon the national election. This year, chiefly because of the extreme lateness of the national convention, the Democratic national committee did nothing in Vermont. Not one speaker was sent there, nor was any literature of a national character distributed there. The Democrats of Vermont were compelled to work out their own salvation, and the result they achieved in view of the handicap under which they labored is decidedly encouraging."

The Republican national committee which has maintained its publicity bureau constantly during the two years' interval between elections, and which has innumerable able speakers engaged

ing snarles from the national and the state governments, was able to flood the state with oratory and with documents.

"In view of all these facts the one amazing thing, the one significant thing, is that the Republican plurality instead of being enormously increased has been materially cut down. It is an order of success for the Democratic party."

The state's debt made tinware dear and cheap. But it also made William D. Latta re-elected in a few years that he would be placed like a nabob and be leaving more than \$30,000,000.

A NEW HARRIMAN DEAL.

The New York correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald (a paper which is supporting Taft and Sherman) telegraphed his paper the other day the following:

"The most interesting feature of the day was a report which circulated in the best circles to the effect that a government attorney was authorized for the state-meat that the suit of the government against the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific companies for violation of the Sherman act had been definitely dropped and the prosecution having, after many conferences and thorough consideration, arrived at the conclusion that it would be unable to make out a case against those roads. Formal announcement of this termination of the litigation would, it was said, be withheld until after the election."

Being in Chicago when this amazing news was printed, Hon. John E. Lamb of this state, a member of the advisory committee of the Democratic national committee, had his attention called to the matter. Mr. Lamb thought the report of the dropping of the suits against Harriman's roads should be considered authentic. Commenting on the publication, he said:

"Those suits against Mr. Harriman's pet railroads were ordered brought by the administration something near a year ago, with a great flourish of trumpets, and it was generally believed that the administration was in earnest and that the department of justice would obey orders. Now that Mr. Harriman has promised to be good and his special attorney, William Nelson Cromwell, has been appointed a member of the Republican national advisory committee and has contributed \$50,000 to the fund of that committee, it seems that the prosecution has 'after many conferences and thorough consideration, arrived at the conclusion that it would be unable to make out a case against those roads.' Is the conclusion arrived at an honest one? Or rather is not the conclusion the result of the changed attitude of the Harriman railroads toward the Republican national ticket? Is the fact that formal announcement of the termination of this litigation would, it was said, be withheld until after the election corroborative proof that a new deal has been made between 'My Dear Harriman' and somebody representing the United States government? These are questions that will be thoroughly discussed and considered by the voters until the November election."



Before the Wedding Trip.



The Groom—I do hope they'll throw lots of rice—I'm awfully hungry.—Brooklyn Life.

THE SPECIAL SESSION OF THE LEGISLATURE.

The people of the state were astounded when they learned that Governor Hanly had issued a call for a special session of the legislature, to begin Sept. 18th. The reasons given by the governor for this startling action are that he wants some blunders made by the regular session in the appropriation laws corrected, wants something done about the "night riders," wants the Vincennes University bond law repealed and a county local option law enacted.

These are the things that Governor Hanly specifies. There is no doubt that there was blundering legislation by the Republican majority at the regular session, which now adds to the state's financial embarrassments, just as there was extravagance and general incompetency on the part of that same majority. But these financial difficulties could have been tided over by a capable executive without putting the people to \$100,000 expense in doing it. And that is what the special session will probably cost the people, along with the cost of the many special elections that will be necessary to fill vacancies.

All of the matters enumerated by the governor in his call as now desirable to be done might have been attended to at the regular session by the Republican majority. Not a single valid excuse is given for saddling upon the taxpayers of the state this unnecessary and wholly indefensible expense. Governor Hanly knows, if he possesses the wisdom that he assumes, that the state's affairs could have been conducted until the next legislature meets in January, without this extraordinary session.

But the real reason for calling the expensive special session is not stated by Governor Hanly in his proclamation. A bitter quarrel between the Republican factions is the actual cause. For some time it has been common talk that Governor Hanly had demanded written pledges from James E. Watson as to his attitude toward the county local option law, the Vincennes University claim, the Babcock insurance bill and other pet measures of the governor. It is declared that Hanly threatened to call a special session if Watson failed to "come through."

In what respects Watson failed to satisfy the governor is not yet known, but it is known that the different Republican factions were seen in a fierce quarrel and Hanly has carried out his threat. This quarrel will cost the taxpayers of Indiana something near \$100,000. It is a sheer waste of money. There is not a single reason to justify it. If the Republican party continues much longer in the state house there will be little left but the building and the taxpayers' load will become unbearable.

WHY BIG BANKS OPPOSE DEPOSIT GUARANTY.

The large banks in the great cities that are mostly owned and controlled by the Standard Oil Company, the large insurance companies and similar interests, are opposed to the guaranty of bank deposits. They feel that from their enormous size they can attract money from the small banks in both city and country. They know that if the deposits of small banks were guaranteed the deposits of country banks would increase, the money would stay in the country for local use, and the big monopoly banks would not be able to congest the money in large financial centers for use in unfair stock speculation.

If you want your money to stay at home to build up the business of your locality, vote for the guaranty of bank deposits—which means to vote for the Democratic candidates.